

1918

June-August



Cambridge Mass. to Shelburne, N. H.

1918

June 22

Cold and raining most of the day. Wind strong. Last night wind and rain fierce.

This morning was busily spent in finishing packing and closing the house. The change in time made our departure later than usual.

Miss Brown & I left the house in an auto at 11:15 to Harvard Sq. and then by electric over the viaduct to North Station. The train left for Portland at 12:50 and reached the city a little later, the time for arrival being 4:25. Then I took a cab across the city to the Grand Trunk with all our suits, which included a large package left by A. C. Sprague who came down to the train to say goodbye. Ned Rand also appeared. He is always very kind. We got seated in the Grand Trunk car at 5:00 and at 5:10 the train was off. The crowds were great on both trains and ladies stood in the aisles.

Heavy clouds, rain and mist obscured the view most all the way. I saw, however, the farm across the river as the Shelburne station drew near and we landed on the platform close to the due time of 8:36. Lawrence was there with the car, and we were soon at The Little House, where Mrs & Grace met us. All were cordial and tea was ready here as it was late. It was nice to be in this place again. A few guests only are here yet.

Mrs. Mrs. Percy Hodges, Washington, D. C.

Dr. Mrs. Stephen Rushmore, 200 Riverway, Boston, Mass.

Mrs. Florence S. & Miss Harriet G. King, New York, N. Y.

I was glad to get to bed.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918  
June 23

Rainy, chilly all day.

I have been either in the cottage or at main house to-day. Here all is about in order. There are no cottagers as yet, and at the farm house only people mentioned yesterday. I spent a good deal of this morning in the main sitting room by the open fire talking with Mr. Hodges. His home is in Milton, but he has been in Washington of late as agent between the U. S. Govt and the big Aluminum Co. of Pittsburgh. Mr. Hodges is the Co's agent in Boston. The Govt has great need for aluminum for army purposes. It is all very interesting.

Our garden is looking well. There is much beautiful columbine, and a well filled vase now occupies the table in the sitting room. The Regal Lily (*Lilium nigro-phyllum*) is well up. It is 4 ft. 2 in. tall with stout stem and has 15 buds on it - That is remarkable. May they all bloom - Poppies, Foxglove, Larkspur. Shasta Daisies are coming on. California Poppies are out. The Asters Fern has come up finely and so have the young Hemlock along the south side of the house.

This morning a House Wren was taking food into the hole in the house by the bath room. The basket on the piazza must be put up to-morrow. I have seen to-day, Crows, Chippies, Juncos, Red-eyed Vireos, I have written several letters to-day.

House Wren



Shelburne, N.H.

1918

June 24

Visit Bailey's Cypelo.

Visit R. Cunningham June 23/18

Escape on grassy bank, Ernestus place, foot of Gossale plateau  
Damp swale in grass.*Agelaius phoeniceus* James  
*Carex vacillans* Schumacher

Cloudy, with bursts of sunshine, very cool, a little rain.

I was busy about the place this morning. Prof. Ernestus garden is looking well. Plants are well advanced. Miss Brown has put up three houses. Two wren houses on the piazza and I hope one put up will get occupied. I saw a ♀ Hummingbird to-day feeding on the flowers of *Diervilla lonicera* (trifida) by the piazza.

After dinner we found strawberries at the foot of the Gossale plateau, and Miss Brown picked some 3 quarts. I returned home and put together the Box Kite that I used to fly in Laffrey many years ago. Box kite I put it up with very little wind, and think it needs better balancing.

This afternoon Miss Dollie & Miss Sophie Kirk arrived at the Lodge and I gave them a cordial greeting. Miss Dollie has been very sick with pneumonia and pleurisy and will stay long to recuperate.

After tea I took a stroll down to the Creek. A Spotted Sandpiper was feeding in the vegetable garden and Barn Swallows were flitting over the Creek. The border of the Creek is lined with sedges of various genera & species all of which I have from here. It is now 8.50 P.M. and I do not need a light to write by.

*Rubus canadensis* L. A clumpy Creech some 3 ft. high in flower, with some old long dead canes bending over. I took a flowering specimen and one of a new erect shoot.

June 24, 1918

Shelburne, N.H.

1918  
June 25

Clear, warm, calm, a perfect day -

I have had a quiet, peaceful day -

Dr. Rushmore alone climbed Shelburne Moriah and Potentilla had a successful time. It is strenuous work. He came back refreshed and brought me some very small specimens of Potentilla fruticulata from the S. Moriah summit.

I have been about the place, writing, reading and talking. Dr. Rushmore Mr. Hodges are very interesting men of much experience -

This morning I walked down to the river and examined the vegetation. Everything is growing vigorously, but I guess there is nothing new. The order Cyperaceae is very abundant with numerous species. Carex acuta is very numerous. A beautiful ♂ Ruby throat visited the Diervilla Ruby throat by the piazza to-day.

Miss Dollie & Miss Sophie & Miss Kiah came to the Shack yesterday and we welcomed them. Miss Dollie will stay ten weeks. Her illness has taken much strength from her. Miss Bull will take Miss Sophie's place in some ten days.

The news from the battle front is very encouraging to-day. The Italians have done most gallant work and I pray it will continue.

I want very much to botanize on the railroad track, but I don't want to be disturbed, if I do -

Cardamine parviflora L. {Dr. B. H. Robinson says to-day, 6.25.1918, that this is probably right, but for absolute determination more material would be needed -}

Small flowering plant in grass on Phillips Interval -  
setting in - Polanogeton epiphyllum Raf. Fragments, creek, still water back of Kussler.



Shelburne, N.H.

1918  
June 26  
(1)

Lined.

This morning I took a stroll with Miss Abby & Miss Sophie Kirk through the Southern pasture, along the Red Trail and through the wood path by the brook that drains the Swamp and round to the Red Trail & home. Nature is at her best just now. The Lilium is in full bloom in beds of pink and white and the soft fragrance fills the air, while, with it, the Diary Cornel in flower makes a beautiful harmony of color and the adjacent Epelis Acetosella, with its white pink-striped blossoms, and the One-flowered Ryrola complete the vision. The fresh green tips of the Hemlock and Fir contrast with the darker foliage, and all nature seems to be clapping her hands with joy in the clear, warm sunshine. Bird songs were frequent, but all had to yield to that of the Hermit Thrush. I glad to my heart's content this wonderful bird sing from very near at hand.

As we approached the Yellow Gate in the Southern <sup>Hermit Thrush</sup> pasture the ringing notes of the Hermit Thrush <sup>seen</sup> <sup>singing.</sup> came to us from the near pines. We silently passed through the gate, and a little silence revealed the bird. He had been moving from branch to branch, as is frequent, but when I saw him he was perched motionless on a dead branch some fifteen feet above the ground. I was 24 feet from the branch, and my binoculars brought the bird close to me, so that I could observe every feather and movement. The bird in singing stood absolutely still, his head

Shelburne, N.H.

1918

June 26

(2)

pointed forward in the natural position of a bird at rest. The only motion was in the lower mandible which he opened as he sang, sometimes but a little way and again very wide, according as the notes were very faint or very vigorous. It was very impressive to see this bird standing so perfectly still and then <sup>see</sup> the lower mandible drop and these wonderful notes come pouring forth. Once the bird moved and faced me, and as he opened his bill wide I could see over his yellow throat. Occasionally he dropped his lower mandible a very little and the faint notes that issued could certainly not have been heard by me not seeing the motion of the bill. This lasted for two or three minutes when the bird flew away a short distance and began to sing out of my sight. This was about 10:30 A.M.

On our return, a little while after, the bird was <sup>Hermit Thrush</sup> still singing and we easily found him and again <sup>seen</sup> watched all his movements. He ended by dropping to the ground and running about like a Robin hunting for and pecking up food a short distance from us. It was my first experience with the Hermit Thrush.

We returned home in time for dinner.

I spent the afternoon correcting Rhodora proofed reading Chas. Townsend's last book "In Audubon's Salubor", a charming, well-told story full of information.

The sun still shines on the mountains over the river, 8:15 P.M.

A bat was behind the blind on the 25<sup>th</sup> June.

Lycopodium complanatum L. Light woods (Lignton) by grass road leading from Red Hill.

Bat



Shelburne, N.H.

1918

June 27

Clear with cumulus clouds, cool, refreshing -

This morning with the Misses Kirk we walked to the Station. The air was fresh and cool. I examined the vegetation by the track at and near the Depot and found nothing new. Some *Silene latifolia* was growing in a considerable patch on the grassy slope by the track a little south of the road that crosses it. I got it last year by the track a little farther down. It was in fruit then, now in flower.

On the return as we were passing the Hamlin house I heard the delicious notes of a Warbler among the apple trees in the orchard opposite. I tracked the bird and got a perfect observation of him and was much pleased to see a Tennessee Warbler. I watched him for some time. The simple markings are unmistakable and the song is very readily diagnosed. Hoffman describes it well. I did not succeed in seeing the bird this spring in Cambridge, much to my regret. The apple orchard is close to an area of low land. I shall observe more.

This afternoon I have been writing to Dr. Rose & George who are off for S. Amer. on July 2. It is a very great move at this time -

Prof. Emerton & Clara came this evening.

Mr. & Mrs.

Greene & Mrs. Nurse, Bessie and

came yesterday. Prof. Emerton came up this evening to see the wonderful Lily with 15 buds! This evening I read "In Labrador's Labrador" & "Seventeen" by R. Tarkington. Hermit & Thacker are singing all day everywhere -

*Silene latifolia* (mill.) Britton & Rose. See above -  
*Ceanothus*



Shelburne, N.H.

1918

June 28

Clear with beautiful clouds, breeze on the mountain tops and a fresh breeze.

I have had a quiet day on the farm. This morning I talked for some time by the fire in the main sitting room with Mr. & Mrs. Gorges. Later I took the trap kite, that I flew in Gaffney over twenty years and resurrected from the trunk room before coming here and brought up here, and took it out into the intervals, and flew it. It rose like a bird and I cast out the entire lot of twine some  $\frac{1}{4}$  mile of it. The kite hung in the sky like a picture very high up. The wind was perfect. It took me back to my young days. The stick notched at the end and  $2\frac{1}{2}$  ft. long from one end of the frame to the other enabled me to wind it up readily though it took over 600 turns.

This afternoon Mr. & Mrs. Gorges came up and went over the cottage, and sat on the piazza. They were very much interested in the place.

I haven't felt yet quite like tramping about much, but shall get into the way of it in time. The plants I should like to search for are too high up on the mountains for me to reach. I know I can add little or nothing to my list this season.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918

June 29

Cloudy, mountains much obscured, smart rain for a short time in late afternoon. Some thunder & lightning.

This morning I woke feeling a cold or something akin to it, but during the day it has worn off some. I walked over to the Cemetery place and saw Prof. Ement, Clara & Mr. Green all hard at work in the garden.

This afternoon Miss Brown & I drove with Dr. Hrus.

Rushmore in their car to Screw Auger Falls and "The Jail" Screw Auger via Enfield, Bethel and up Bear River some 30 miles, Falls." It was a lovely ride. At one spot we started up a young Woodchuck that ran ahead as fast as his fat body would allow, as he disappeared. We crossed Sunday & Bear River and finally reached The Spot.

Young Woodchuck

We examined the Falls from every point, on both sides and from some way below the top. I never was so impressed by their magnitude. The water was pretty high and was running merrily. Then we went on and visited "The Jail" a short way above. This is a huge pot hole some 30 ft or more across and as deep with a cleft in one side. It is some 40 ft or more from the brink. Grass grows in the bottom. It is stupendous and the rocks about are much worn by the same action which I understand is glacial. From there we returned home, meeting the rain for a while this side of Bethel. Passing Evans' place I had a deer in the corner of the place where we usually see one. Dr. Rushmore & I had a good view, but the ladies were just too late. We were just in time at home for supper. Time of drive 1.45 - 6.30. Evening quiet.

"The Jail"

Deer.



Shelburne, Vt.

1918

June 30

Clear, with clouds floating, rather warm.

This morning I wrote and collected at the  
Lodge.

This afternoon I saw an Indigo Bird close Jays Bird  
at least in the grove by the fall of Smarter Brook  
at Pine Grove. He was singing very prettily.  
I went to write and at 5 o'clock Dr. H. S. Rushmore  
called and we had a very pleasant time till  
supper, inspecting the Shack on the way down.

After supper Dr. H. S. Rushmore, Mr. Hoggins  
I drove, in the Rushmore car, across the river  
and down some 8 miles, returning to E. E. E. and  
crossing the river on the Wire Bridge  
and returning home. It was delightful.  
The Rushmores leave tomorrow for Boston  
in their car.

The mercury reached 83° in the air and it was  
not conducive to walking.

Sheepington, N. H.

1918  
July 1

Beats today in the sun, but rain. Max. 62°.  
It has been a cold, cheerless day without,  
and yet the air has been good.

Dr. & Mrs. Williams left this morning. I have  
enjoyed them very much, and shall miss them.  
This morning we walked up to Higgins Rock  
and Miss Brown filled a basket with Polypterus  
virgatus which she has put into the 3-leaved  
baskets. She painted the air yesterday. Some  
Eschscholzia has been added, and the baskets are  
very attractive.

Three Hermit Thrushes were singing in the  
woods this morning, and it was a pleasant  
surprise.

This afternoon I put into boxes the Agrostis  
spicata from the Rock, and I wrote out  
what accounts. Mrs. Morse made a call  
and we had a pleasant talk.

I sent Hamilton this morning the galley  
proof of my paper on the Leguminosae at  
last.

This evening I spent in the cottage.

An Indigo Bird has been singing in the woods  
by the Emmenton Brook Fall. I heard him today.

The Barn Swallows have begun to get their  
young out. I saw one today alight with out-  
spread wings on the eave in front of the barn  
house. Then it rose and gliding along rather  
uncertain as to direction, alighted on a projection  
of the barn. The old bird, with its head & its  
feet. Some more had just fallen from nest,  
the last then were - Mrs. in house-hole feeding young.

Barn  
Swallows  
not  
nest

Wrens feeding  
young.

Opuntia peruviana (Walter & Williams). Rocky ledge of Higgins Rock -  
Opuntia (Walter & Williams). Clump in grassland by  
Piper's Lake (Walter & Williams). Piper's Lake (Walter & Williams).



Shelburne, N.H.

1918  
July 2-

Cloudy with some sun and a little rain  
warm in the morning, rather cool later.

This morning I took a walk with Mr. Hoopes  
and Miss Brown to Wheeler Pond and round by Cross Nest  
back through the woods to Evans'. At the Evans  
house I saw Mr. McChesney whom I have not  
seen for three years. He is well and busy teaching.  
At the Wheeler house I stopped a minute and  
saw Mrs. Wheeler. Hermit Thrushes & Vireos were  
singing freely. Mr. Hodges was enchanted with  
the walk. I collected a *Rubus* in the woods.

This afternoon I spent at home, making  
out accounts and writing several letters.  
That all takes time and the hours slipped  
by.

After supper when I met Dr. Spottedrode  
who has just arrived, Miss Brown & I walked  
to the boggy ground by the Emertons place  
where Sheep Laurel was in fine flower. I got  
some *Sphagnum* for Prof. Seymour there and  
also this morning at Wheeler Pond. I also got a  
few bog plants for myself. I have done up  
the *Sphagnum* in a box for Seymour.  
*Carex trisperma* Dewey.

Hermit ground, pasture back of Emertons.  
*Eleocharis acicularis* (L.) R. & S.

Stems grow on black mud in boggy land, 4 or 5 ft. across  
back of Emertons.  
*Kalmia angustifolia* L.

Fls. in flower. Several square roots boggy land, back of  
*Rubus alleghenicus* Porter. Five in all. 7 Feb., 1919.

Fls. in flower. Several square roots boggy land, back of  
Cross Nest.

Shelburne, N.B.

1918  
July 3

## ~ Trip to Berlin ~

Crystal clear, calm, warm, max. 79°F.

This morning the two Misses Kirk, Miss Zorn & I walked over to the station and ~~took~~ the train to Eorham where we called on Margery. On the way we stopped at the ~~Northwestern~~ ~~House~~ Garage and saw the two young bears that we caught recently at Bethel. They were of considerable size and were shedding into the black fur from brown. There had been three, one was sold. We had a very pleasant call on Margie. She showed us her little baby, Verna, a sweet child six months old. Margie is going to move into a house, ~~and~~ Mark has bought one up.

We then went by electric as far as where we got out and had our lunch in a brick house close by overlooking the mountains. We took the car again on to Berlin where we stopped at The 10¢ Store and wandered about some time. Then by electric to Eorham and train to Shelburne. From there we walked home.

This morning I saw a ♂ Rose-breasted Grosbeak in Rose-bushes a tree by Habulin's house. Grosbeak ♂

Waiting by the depot this morning I saw by the <sup>road</sup> cast near the phone fence across the tracks, a Borage <sup>(See July 11, 1919 p. 12)</sup>. As usual, still young with small yellow flowers. I think it is safe there. I must wait for fruit. Strong Borage.

Evening at home paying bills, etc.  
This morning  
Yesterday I sent a box of Sphagnum to A.B. Seymour.



Shelburne, N.H.

1918  
July 4

Clear with few clouds, mild, calm.

A glorious day for the Fourth of July.

Here all has been peace and quiet.

This morning Mrs. S. Mrs. Hodge, Dr. Spotswood, Mrs. Howard & Phyllis a sweet child, adopted by Mrs. Howard, Miss Brown & I walked up to Caroline Lake. There we left Dr. S. Mrs. N. and - rest of us walked on to Lewis West. The woods were very beautiful. Hermit Thrushes were singing, a Black-throated Green Warbler showed his weak notes from the nearby Pines, the Oven Bird sang his vigorous song and the sun glanced through the green leaves. At Lewis West we had a good view of the Big Range from Madison Washington and the buildings on the summit of the latter were plainly visible -

We got home to dinner - Phyllis is 7 years old to-day and a beautiful gift from Berlin, etc., on her plate at breakfast. She is a sweet child.

This afternoon I did a little work with my plants and then walked on to the Emerson family where I had a pleasant talk with all. Mrs. Emerson was not at home.

Evening at home.

Shelburne, Vt.

1918  
July 5

Morning clear with a few fleecy clouds, air fresh slightly warm. At noon and the afternoon a very little rain - Afternoon & evening cloudy. Clouds End.

This morning Miss Abby & Sophie Kirk Dr. Spottedwode, Miss Brown & I walked across the river - Dr. S. left us at the village. The rest went as far as Moses Slide. Savannah Sparrows were abundant and in song in the intervals. There was always one at least on the telephone wire. We saw a Yellow Warbler in a small thicket Yellow in the interval across the river near the Moses Warbler Barn. A Spotted Sandpiper flew low, in following wings across the river as we crossed the bridge.

At Moses Slide I climbed up through the woods to the foot of the rock, and called to mind the old times when we boys in stocking feet ventured some way up the steeply sloping granite. That was in the late 60's or early 70's.

There are a good many Eave Swallows Eave Swallows feeding their young under the eaves of Morse's Barn.

We got back in time for dinner -

This afternoon and evening I have rested read and written -

I enjoy talking with Mr. & Mrs. Hoopes Mr. & Mrs. Sears of Keenover, Dr. Morse & others *Syringia vulgaris* L.

A bunch of plants some 2 ft. high, growing closely in the field in the more place, remote from any cultivation. This is now the ~~Chandler~~ Chandler Farm.



Shelburne, N.H.

1918  
July 6

Clouds with a little rain, cool -

This morning we walked again to Mass Slide, chiefly for the walk, but also to look for leaves of the Linnaea borealis. I could not find it, and I think they must be gone at this season. My petometer registers exactly one mile from here to the station, and 4 1/2 mile from the station to Mass Slide.

This afternoon I have been reading and writing to Charles Butterfield & Collette Butterfield. He writes in capital verse and I try to answer -

The ♂ & ♀ Indigo Birds come as fast in the lot, sprinkled with millet seed by the piazza. A ♀ Purple Finch, Junco, & Song Sparrow & Chipping also come -

Towards the end of the afternoon, Andrew Macmillan appeared on the piazza and said that his mother Mrs. Kestel were below. He invites us to dinner to-morrow. I went down and saw the ladies for a few minutes -

After tea I went with Mr. & Mrs. Sears and <sup>Andrew Macmillan</sup> <sup>to ride</sup> <sup>to the</sup> <sup>field</sup> down to the road and over the mile bridge at I did and home by Shelburne Bridge. The air was good and I enjoyed pointing out the many objects of interest -

Miss Dollie & Miss Sophie Kirk called on the way to their Lodge this evening - Miss Sophie goes home on Monday night. Miss Dollie had a birthday -

The ♂ & ♀ Indigo Birds have been feeding Indigo this afternoon in the millet patch. I have just watched them do so. They are somewhat tame.

1918  
July 7

Shelburne, N.H.

- Sunday -

Heavy clouds almost all day. A sweet shower with some thunder in P.M. Temp. 70 F. Cool.

I spent most of the morning writing letters and reading a little.

Oct 1-15 Mrs. Rantoul, Mrs. Macmillan & Andrew died at  
called in the auto and I drove back with Endicott Farm  
them to Endicott Farm where I had a very  
pleasant time. Mrs. Rantoul was there.  
It was renewing the old days. The view is just  
as beautiful as ever, heavy clouds hung a-  
bout the big mountains whose tops loomed  
above the fog. We dined in the pretty room  
and I went over the house and saw where  
papering and painting had been done and  
some small changes made. The big place  
in the sitting room and dining room had been  
done over. We had a good talk and I learned  
about Endicott in France, Andrew's chances  
of passing papers for Princeton, etc. I saw in  
the town Mrs. Macmillan's new car which  
Andrew had driven into a tree, etc. An-  
drew was alive and not hurt. Mrs. Macmillan  
has applied for a position as nurse in France!!  
Toward the close of the afternoon they  
drove me home.

After tea I sat on the piazza talking  
for some time. Then to my study  
to read and write.



Chelburne, N. H.

1918  
July 8

Heavy clouds all day, with some sun. Fine rain  
very cool all day. Max. 71.7.

The chilly rainy weather continues. Yet  
Prof. Emswiler is having wonderful success with  
his flower and vegetable garden. He, and Miss  
and Mr. Green are doing fine work in it.  
His Lilium candidum is nearly in flower, Clematis  
italica, Lamarkiana is in good flower, also An-  
chusa, Antirrhinum, Shirley Poppy, Magnolia  
speciosa. &c. &c.

This morning I wandered over the hillsides  
collecting some insects.

This afternoon I read at home. Later  
Mr. & Mrs. Green called and we sat in the  
Sitting room, with an open fire, on July 8!!

This cold weather is remarkable -

Mr. Howard walked up with me this after-  
noon and staid a while. He came up  
from New York lately.

Miss Sophie Kirk left this afternoon and Miss  
Dollie will stay with us some 7 or 8 days  
till Miss Bull joins her. She did not  
want Miss Kirk to be alone in the Lodge.

I stay down more than usual at the  
main house and talk with the guests.  
They are all very pleasant people -

After tea I walked with Prof. Emswiler over  
his place, examining and discussing his plants.  
He has a most attractive cot -

I have finished today "In Audubon's Labrador" by Townsend.  
Charles gave it to me as my birthday. April 23, 1918. It is  
a very fascinating and well written book full of information -

Shelburne, Vt., U.S.

1918  
July 9

Clouds and rain at intervals, air full of moisture  
chilly. Temp. 65° F.

This cold, wet weather continues.  
After breakfast I set some at the farm and  
had a long talk with Mr. Sears about his  
work at Putnam Academy. He is Harvard '95  
and has been teaching there since graduation.

Then we took a walk as far as the station  
where I examined the *Amisippia* I which  
is doing well and I think will flourish.

*Amisippia?*  
See 7/11+12  
3

On the way back I was delighted to hear  
the Tennessee Warbler singing most vigorously  
in the same apple orchard by the Hamilton  
House as on June 27. I got a splendid  
view of him and this time I saw clearly the  
light blue over the eyes. I was well pleased.  
There seemed to be a light shade of yellow on the  
sides at the rear of the bird.

Tennessee  
Warbler.

After dinner I came home and wrote  
letters. Then I called on Miss Converse & friends  
at the Leavitts. They were not. Then I called  
on the Morses and had a very pleasant hour  
with Mrs. Morse, Bessie and Miss

Evening at home.



Still cloudy, A.

1918  
July 10

Another day of rain & intervals - sun during most of the afternoon - mild.

This morning I wrote, and afternoon I called on Mr. Melcher at the Lewis Cottage. He has been some time in Boulder, Colorado, traveling and has quite recovered his health. It is a miracle. I had a very nice talk with him for an hour - he is the only recorder - He has some papers later.

This afternoon I read and had a call from Dr. Spottiswoode - I have begun to read Dr. Stuck's "Voyages on the Yukon and its tributaries", given me by the Mr. Price on my birthday - I shall enjoy it very much.

This afternoon and were Purple Finches, Purple Finch one in perfect plumage - I used to see many near the piastre - One of them sang at he sat there.

The Wrens are still about their homes! Wren in the cottage hole -

Two Cuckoo Birds were moving about today together by the Pine Grove Gate -  
Evening at home -





Shelburne, N.H.

1918  
July 12

Sunny in early morning, then clouds & thunder, with rain in afternoon

A resurrection!! The Amsinckia has been Amsinckia found. It has been a marvelous chance. We walked down to the station this morning to collect insects and to look once more for the missing plant with a vain hope. We found that either the cars had moved, or other freight cars had come in, so that I had missed the exact spot, though when it was found as closely as possible the conditions were the same as before. The grass was eaten by horses pretty close to the wood-pile. Then happened, however, when the two large empty casks standing bottom up against the wood-pile about where the plants were. One was turned over. Nothing underneath. The other was up-turned and there close against the side and slightly pressed over a little was the precious Amsinckia!! It was simply a miracle. It was carefully taken up, and is now potted on the piazza. The fruit is forming and I shall press & soon.

I filled one bottle with insects. Home to dinner. Hope this P.M. and evening reading and writing. Got 2 or 3 more interesting plants this morning. Amsinckia barbata Greene (see J.F. Macbride, Nov. 8, 1918)

This plant, described to me from wet ground at the Sta. near the tracks, I took this noon and potted for fruit. Later I put it in a little of Cooper's. It looked fading, and I thought the fruit good enough. Polypogon lappaceus L., var. inermis Koch.

Abundant by the river in gravel near the Sta.

Agropyron

Agropyron (What?)

Abundant on it by R.R. track near station.

Stems against side of the house. Just said that much had been done from the house or from the river.

Thalictrum polygamum Michx. 5 filaments deep purple.

Grass land, river bank, with normal plants -

Only plant seen - By Shelburne Bridge, S. side.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918  
July 13

- Saturday -

Sunny in the morning, cloudy afternoon, thunder storm at 8 P.M. Some rain in before tea. Temp 77° F.

This morning I spent at home. I read the Atlantic and attended to my few plants. Mr. Hens. Sears called and invited us to drive in the afternoon. We had a very pleasant talk with them.

After dinner we drove with the Sears & Dr. Spotts - Trip to  
 woods in Mr. Sears' car as far as Glen Ellis Falls. Mr. Sears had never been over this route Glen Ellis Falls  
 and I could point out everything to him. The views were very fine, for it was better to have the sun under a cloud and the mountain tops were perfectly clear. Mr. Sears was much impressed by the falls and he descended to the bottom. I was content to view them from above. I was pleased to see *Habenaria dilatata* in the same muddy spot by the stairway part way down the rapid descent to the Falls - I took a little of it again. *Streptopus coarctatus* was abundant on the roadside in the Glen road, and *Geranium laevigatum* was plentiful, the flowers passing bud joint forming. We reached home in time for a rest and supper. Everything from 1.00 to 1.50.

*Habenaria dilatata* (Pursh) Gray -

In flower, Pinkham north, at Glen Ellis Falls, in rich mud in woods, near the falls, same locality as July 2, 1916.



Shelburne, N. H.

1918  
July 14

Sunday -

Clouds and intermittent rain all day - In the P.M. smart rain storm. Bitterly - Max. 72 F.

I spent this morning in accounts and letter writing. This afternoon I had a number of callers - Mr. Melcherney, Dr. Hrus. Sordale, sen. and Mrs. Macmillan and Mr. Albert Rantoul -

We sat on the piazza and had a very pleasant time. Miss Brown who went to church, returned and joined -

I have examined the Cinsiuskia today and it can be readily named when I return home. I am very much pleased. Mr. Howard returned this P.M. to New York, leaving his wife and dear Phyllis, a sweet child.

This evening I have been reading "Voyages in the Yukon" with increasing interest. It is a very instructive and well written book -

1918  
July 15

Monday.

Shelburne, N. H.

Sunny warm day with scattered clouds.

This morning Miss Brown & I walked to Mill Brook. She hunted for raspberries and I wandered round. I got one or two specimens of plants recorded below. Home in time for dinner. Pretty warm.

This afternoon Andrew Macmillan came up to the auto <sup>ride</sup> cottage and took me to drive in his mother's car which is now mended. He had a very delightful spin down the north side of the river to Bethel and back on the south side.

The air was good and the views very fine. Returning we took the road that leads south between West Bethel & Gilead and followed it nearly to the end passing several farms and coming to a large brook some 2 miles or more in. The road ends near here as the mountains encircle the area. Here we used to go on picnics in the old days a whole day affair. I had a good talk with Andrew over his work and his college prospects. He has entered Princeton College and will take an engineering course. He got back in the late P.M.

The evening I called on Mrs. Miss Scudder.

Trisetum

A clump in grass by Little House  
Carex pennsylvanica Lam.

A clump by dry roadside bank between "Red House" and Mill Brook. No longer red bank. Penstemon affinis by summit.  
Dracopis nigra Wats.

A small tree margin of Mill Brook by bridge.

Maple in woods July 15 \* woods by Mill Brook -





Shelburne, N.H.

1918  
July 17  
1

- Wednesday -

Cloudy, with some sun in A.M. Heavy rain in early P.M. with thunder.

This morning Mr. Hodges, Miss Boone & I walked over to the village where I saw a little botanizing, securing as new to me here, *Lepidium apetalum*, and *Leonurus Cardiacus*. *Pastinaca sativa* I got also, first time since July 9, 1882. Heavy clouds collected on our return and finally we took refuge in Mr. Leighton's piazza just as the rain poured in torrents. Finally we got to the farm -

This afternoon I said out my plants and called on Miss Bull who has come to the Sept till the middle of September, with Miss Kirk who leaves our house to-day.

At 5 P.M. we went over to the Black and welcomed on their arrival Dr. Hms. Walter Cleaving from Milton. They expect to stay through September. We had Columbus from our garden on the table to greet them.

Plants collected in the village, by roadside or in waste land near the road.

*Lepidium apetalum* Willd. roadside. First time here.

*Pastinaca sativa* L. Abundant in grass near the road, across the fence in uncultivated land.

*Primula vulgaris* L. Roadside. Color very deep violet - Rare.

*Galeopsis tetralix* L. Several plants by road, fl. large, white.

*Leonurus Cardiacus* L. Many plants with *Pastinaca sativa*

*Anthemis Cotula* L. Single good sized plant just coming into flower, ill-scented - I have taken a piece of the plant, and left the rest to fruit. It remains there - Main field, village. Evening at home -

Shelburne, N.H.

1918  
July 18

Thursday

Tremendous rain in the dark morning hours. Clearing by 8 A.M. - soon wonderfully clear, with fine clouds. Max. 82°

Rest this morning. Went down for noon mail and took the Swadale's mail over to them. Called on Dr. & Mrs. Channing before dinner.

After dinner changed plant vines, and went over to the Shack with Mrs. Brown to take hot water and clothes for a bottle of Malted Milk became uncorked in their (the Channings) trunk and the powder liquified and stained about everything in the trunk!! Mrs. Channing met with success in cleaning things.

I met Mr. & Mrs. Percy Hoopes at 4 o'clock and we called on Dr. & Mrs. Swadale. They were very cordial and Mr. Hoopes gave a very interesting account of the business of the Aluminum Co. of America. Tea & cake were served.

Then Mr. & Mrs. Hoopes came up here and all sat on the piazza enjoying the view and talking till supper time.

After supper Dr. & Mrs. Channing came up with us and sat on the piazza for some time. They were fascinated with the situation - & enjoy them very much. When they left I set the speaker on the stand and Miss Rich & Miss Bull dropped in and looked at the moon which was very brilliant in the clear sky.

Just before dark a cedar bird flew from a dead elm branch by the cottage and sang a flight song on quivering wing -

Flight Song  
Cedar Bird



Stirling, N.H.

1918  
Aug 19

Cloud as capital all day, calm, rather warm small shower.

It has been an ideal day. This morning Jim Brown, Aubrey Hedges & I took a walk to the village. We strolled very quietly along, collecting insects, etc., on the way. We went down the Stillman road as far as the large red house and the cellar of the little house that was burned a number of years ago. By this cellar were a good many weeds, and among them two large plants of *Malva rotundifolia*, which need to be Stillman that much to my satisfaction. We returned before dinner. Mrs. Mrs. Pauline giving us a list of the plants of the way.

After dinner Frederick Sears came up to the cottage and I entertained him for some time. He helped me with my plants, and I showed him everything I wanted. He is a nice boy. I lay down for a short time before tea.

After tea Mr. Sears, Fred. & I drove down to the field by Mill Brook, and I showed them the monument under the big white pine where Peter Brown was killed by the Mohawk in 1781.

Later Dr. Mr. Channing sat on our piazza a while, and later Mr. Sears, Fred, and Mr. Mrs. Hedges & Mrs. Brown came up and I showed them the moon.

Mr. Howard & Phyllis came up in the afternoon.

*Panicum capillare* L. Near pond by old cellar, village.

*Juncus brevicaulis* Engelm. Fernside. Low pond. Same in it all.

*Malva rotundifolia* L. Two large plants near pond, old cellar, village.

*Galopsis tuberosa* L. Near pond, village.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918

July 20

morning clear warm, afternoon thunder clouds, and considerable rain - Evening clear -

This morning Mr. Hopper and I walked down to the Island and circled it. The bay is nearly in - It was lying out. Last evening Mr. Philbrook brought up some Blue joint & White Grass, 6 feet tall. Returning I sat some time on the piazza talking.

After dinner I did some reading and writing, and at 4 o'clock we met Mrs. Howard & Phyllis and went over to the Goodales and had a very pleasant call indeed. Then Mrs. Howard & Phyllis came up here for a while. They go to-morrow afternoon.

After supper I sat with Dr. & Mrs. Channing in the screened room at the Shack and we had a long talk most agreeably - I am very much attracted to them both -

The Royal Lily is flowering - For two or three days the cold rain & frost have been slowly opening and to-day, eight flowers are nearly or partly open. It is and will be a very beautiful display - The flowers are 8 inches across. The flowers form a complete <sup>ring</sup> circle just touching each other -

Shelburne, N.H.

1918  
July 21

Sunday

A very warm day, clear, calm - max.  $89^{\circ} 7$ .

I have not been away from the place to-day as the heat was rather too much, and yet it has been a beautiful day, comfortable in the house and on the piazza.

This morning Mr. & Mrs. Hoopes and Mrs. Howard + Phyllis came up to see the *Regal Lily*. It is in perfection now - There is a complete circle of eight blossoms fully out and wonderfully beautiful - Above are many buds. The wine-red stripes on the outside, the snow-white perianth, and the canary yellow of the center with the bright yellow anthers make an exquisite display.

I took several pictures of the flower and the guests. There will come to see them to-morrow.

I have not to-day in "Voyages in the Yellow" and I have written a number of letters. Mrs. Howard + Phyllis went to Portland this afternoon - We were sorry to have them go. Phyllis is a dear child - I shall hear from them.

This evening I sat with Dr. & Mrs. Chaunin for some time. They are well pleased with their Shack. I read my article on The Knubble. We had a long talk on Dr. Chaunin's work and talked on the psychology of the brain. Julia Loring's case is a most interesting one.

On my return over the pasture, at 9:05 I could read clearly the print of my article - The moon is nearly full, & clear.

There was a Red Cloud Gate at Lawrence in the P.M. I did not go.



Shelburne, N.H.

1918

Monday.

July 22

Intensely hot day, calm sultry, a smart thunder storm about 8 P.M.

The extreme heat has kept us quiet. I have been at home reading mainly on the piazza and have enjoyed much "Voyages on the Yukon" which I have finished. It gives an interesting and instructive sketch of the whole country of Alaska, of its numerous waterways, of the animals, the weather conditions, the life of the people, the gold hunters from the early beginnings and I have profited much.

"Voyages  
on the  
Yukon"

I called at the Goodale College this morning and sat with Dr. Thos. Goodale some time.

Traying has begun. The Island has been cut off the bay since. Gas has been running the machine out since today in the future.

There are only some ten dozen people up here and counting the cottagers.

This evening Dr. Thos. Goodale & Dr. Thos. Channing Regal Lily came up to see the Regal Lily. Dr. Goodale brought up his flash light and as dusk drew in he turned it on to the blossoms with marked effect.

Later Miss Kirk & Miss Ball dropped in, and we had, all of us in the piazza, some "red drink" made of raspberry picked by Miss Brown this afternoon. A very - glorious moon full to-morrow shed a brilliant light in the clear sky. We departed at 9 P.M. I finished "Voyages on the Yukon" stuck - Splendid

Finished  
"Voyages  
on the  
Yukon"

Mr. Thos. Regal Lily left us this morning. How I shall miss them

Shelburne, N.H.

1918  
July 23

Tuesday

A very hot & sultry day. air thick, no rain.  
 Mercury 92° F. // till 11 P.M. when there was a shower.

I have been no farther to-day than to the main house, but I have had a pleasant time. This morning Mrs. Morse Miss Heseltine & Bunnie came up to see the Royal Lily. This afternoon Miss <sup>Converse</sup> Morse, Mrs. & Miss Pratt came up. All are much impressed with the beauty. The flowers were absolutely perfect on July 21. After that the anthers began to diminish in size & lose the brightness. Still the flowers are beautiful to-day -

I have read to-day "Glorious of the Trenches" by Coningsby Dawson, 1918, a very simple comic story that all should read.

I have now very little in press. The plants collected so far number about 60 or 70.

Shelburne, N.H.

Wednesday -

1918  
July 24

Heavy clouds light rain in the A.M. with one heavy shower, clearing soon. Light rain in late P.M.

~ Picnic Moose River ~

Moose River

Reine

This morning, in spite of the threatening rain on Tue. Stone's invitation, we went on a picnic to Home Cove with Mr. Stone, his three children, Dr. & Mrs. Goodale, Mr. & Mrs. Bracket of Newton, who had lived near the Lads, Mrs. Hartley, a very cunning child (a little girl named Bean) from Berlin, Lawrence and his wife, Mrs. Brown's daughter Lavinia below us, and Gus. We started after breakfast and drove to the ponds in 3 cars (Brown's, Phillips's & Stone's) encountering a smart if short shower. The picnic grounds are as beautiful as ever, the brook is full and the heavy woods opposite with the dense rows of Osununda and white-topper *Aster umbellatus* along the margin are a delight. I had a long talk with Mr. & Mrs. Bracket who knew the Lads and whose name I remembered well. Mr. Stone was very bright and, in fact, so was everybody. The children played by and waded in the water and we looked on and talked. The luncheon was so good - Gus made coffee and cooked the steak and carried the bread over a fire and so we knew it the time came to return. Mr. & Mrs. Bracket are staying in the Red House opp. the Whitney Farm. Mr. B. is partner to a bro. of Mr. Stone. Returned home by 5 P.M.

After tea I went up to the Shakh and sat there  
helping Mrs. Cleaving with some weeds -  
*Aster umbellatus* Mill. Bank of Moose River at the  
Picnic grounds, Evadale -

[illegible]



Shelburne, N.H.

1918  
July 25

Much fog in the air, but the sun shone through. Rather warm. Light wind.

Grass was cut, and hay was taken in to-day in spite of the lack of much sun.

This morning I took a walk with Dr. Channing over the Island, his first walk. He is much interested in the Farm and I explained all I could.

Mr Pratt brought up to-day from behind the Knubble a stem of Desmodium canadense.

This afternoon I went up to the ledge for a while and broke through one of the boards on the piazza spraining the cords on the instep on my left foot. I trust it won't trouble me long. Miss Brown has bathed it in hot & cold water. It is pretty sore.

Later I took Stuck's "Voyages on the Yukon" some to Dr. Goodale to read.

Howard Philbrook is here this evening, but he goes off to-morrow.

I have received this evening from Arsynchia Grace Williams the Arsynchia <sup>from</sup> Shelburne, from Shelburne, Mass. in, or shape. Mass.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918  
July 26

Hazy, very warm, a light breeze in the afternoon - Mercury 91° 7. Max

Because of my foot and of the extreme heat I have been quiet to-day. The 4<sup>th</sup> toe of the left foot was strained, but it is much better this evening, and the trouble will soon end. I am sure -

I have sat on the piazza a good deal to-day and have read "Kingdom of the Blind" by Apperlee. I have enjoyed it very much - It gives, I imagine, a good picture of England in the early days of the war.

I sat for some time this morning on the piazza of the Lodge talking with the ladies.

It has been too warm for any exertion -

Desmodium canadense (L.) DC.

A flowering specimen picked on 7/25, yesterday, by Miss Marion R. Pratt (249 West 104<sup>th</sup> St, New York) back of the Knubbl. I put it into press to-day -

Shelburne, Vt.

1918  
July 27

Hazy, very warm - A breeze in P.M. Max. 95°F.  
 A little rain at 10.30 P.M.  
 It has been a real hot day and I have  
 mentioned only as far as the Knubble - I went  
 after breakfast and after dinner - Miss  
 Brown went with me - I found what I want  
 in the first trip, Polygonatum biflorum  
 on the north shaded slope of the Knubble.  
 I found the one plant. I found I got it  
 some years ago there, but I got here it  
 better strongly. I also found in abundance  
 and covering an area 10 or 20 ft across in the  
 grass a short distance north of the Knubble  
Campanula aparinoides. It was a pretty sight.

I have also been reading G. D. S.  
 Quiller-Couch's "Shakespeare's North-west  
 Spire". Extremely interesting.

I called at the Goodwins for a few  
 minutes before dinner.

Miss Brown picked a few plants of Asplenium  
platyneuron this afternoon.

8 flower plants by, only 6 dry - 3 were intact, 2 in bud. Regal  
Polygonatum biflorum (L.) Ell.

Single plant without fruit, shade, north  
 slope of the Knubble -

Polygonatum repens L.

Knubble in shade, Teratopteris form  
canadense (L.) Oakes.

Single clump. Dry roots in, between many roots  
 in. Rensselaer Woods - very conspicuous and never  
 seen before there. In flower - several stalks.  
Campanula aparinoides Pursh.

Clump in grass on N. Knubble - 7/11. or so. Plant about 10 cm across



Shelburne, Vt.

918  
July 28

— Sunday —

A very warm muggy day. Refreshing breeze in P.M.; slight relief. Max. 90° F.

Another hot day, the surrounding hills are shrouded in fog deeper & deeper as they are farther away. This has lasted for some time.

This morning Dr. Huns. Channing took us in an auto drive with Lawrence. We crossed the river and went to Bethel and back on this side. I am well acquainted with this drive and it is very lovely, especially up this side. Our friends were delighted with everything. Our return took us by the spring in West Bethel that I visited on Sept. 27, 1916. I describe it in my Journal of that date. We all had a good drink of the pure sparkling water.

That afternoon I sat at home writing etc. and met a few friends who are now settled in the Kingdom, having arrived here before yesterday.

Later on, I walked with Tom to the Creek by the Knubble where he showed me something somewhat like the M. Bethel one, but in the Creek.

Later on, George & Detmer Channing called. Dr. C. gave me the Sunday Herald. May the record of the Huns be genuine.

*Glycyda borealis* (Hull) *Bathochytrus* *Planth* separata in the pass

Low ground by Creek, near Knubble.  
*Nymphalaea*

Small part by road, n. side of river, Seiad, Me.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918  
July 29

Fog in early A.M., not / day quite clear, very hot,  
a pleasant breeze in P.M. Max. 88° F.

This morning Dr. Channing & I took a  
stroll to Evans' Farm by the river. The grass  
is quite rank there, as are the flowers. We could  
not get over to the Island and the bridge  
had gone. There is considerable Prison Ivy  
there. I collected some plants to send. The  
walk back was long. I took over to the Shack  
a pitcher of ice & strawberry shrub made by  
Miss Brown.

This afternoon I spent mainly on the  
porch of the cottage, reading a magazine  
the Dr. Channing lent me, a form of the  
Amer. Mus. Nat. Hist. It was full of interesting  
interesting matter.

I called on the Sordales before dinner.  
I heard that Mr. Sam Henshaw has ptomaine  
poisoning from a bite by one of his parrots.  
No more was known.

In the morning heard Hermit Thrushes Hermit  
are still singing in the woods north of the cottage, singing.  
I saw this morning a ♀ Marsh Hawk beating  
over the in. vale opposite the cottage. Circus l.

Elymus virginicus L.

Farm opp. Evans' cottage, damp shade by river.

Galeopsis tetralix L.

ditto.

Shelburne N.H.

1918  
July 30

Light showers in the morn; cloudy through the day. max 76°F  
There was a great scramble during the morning to get the hay that lay last night in rows into the barn. They began to load by 7.30, as no dew fell last night. One load contained  $1\frac{1}{2}$  tons. Barmie is an adept at that. After all very little rain fell.

I watched the hay up and unloading and walked down to the hay field. Then I sat on the piazza at the cottage and read Shakespeare's Workmanship, which I find very interesting.

This afternoon Mr & Mrs. Brackett and Mrs. Hartley called and we enjoyed a talk on the piazza. Later I called at the Scudders and saw Miss Dudley with the others - She has not been here for 4 years and has been very sick meanwhile. She & Miss Scudder came back to see the City. Five blossoms are out and they are the last.

Dr & Mrs. Channing called this P.M. I was out.

This evening I called on Dr. Hus-Soodan and had a wonderful sunset.  
Mrs. Terry writes every few days.



Shelburne, Vt.

1918  
July 31

- Wednesday -

Last night very cool, to-day clear and rather warm with breeze much of the day. 80°F. Max.  
 This morning had a pleasant call from Mr. Emy Shorey and he took some pictures from the front of the cottage.

Dr. Channing came at 11 o'clock & he & I walked over to the village as far as the church. The air and the views impressed him very much. We returned to dinner.

This afternoon I drove with Dr. & Mrs. Goodale to call on Mr. & Mrs. Brackett & Mrs. Hartley in the Stone red house, and on Mrs. Renshaw and Mrs. Macmillan. All were in and we had a very pleasant time at both places. I had never been to the red house and I found it very attractive, simple, roomy. Our hosts are very interesting. The view is fine.

It was a wonderful day for haying. An immense lot was taken in, and much grass was cut.

This evening I spent in the piazza, talking with Miss Ruth & Miss Bell & Miss Brown.

The view is always very beautiful. At about 8.30 we went up to Sun Set Rock where several had assembled and enjoyed a wonderful sunset. The soft rosy glow spread over the west and Washington, Madison, Adams, & Jefferson stood out behind it.

Antennaria Cotula L.

I took the rest of the plant of which I took a piece on July 17, and have pressed some of it. Roadside, village.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918  
Aug. 1

Clear as crystal, calm, rather warm. Max. 81°F.

Ens says there was never a better hay day. Much grass was cut, much hay taken in.

This morning Dr. Channing & I took a stroll through the Scudder pasture, round by the Back Orchard and over the yellow trail and down the shady road to Hamlin's, a very pretty walk. Miss Brown went part way and then struck off for raspberries returning with several plants.

After dinner I strolled with Dr. Goodale into the interval and then back to his cottage where we sat & talked a while ere I returned to the cottage. Then I read and wrote.

Mr. McChesney called in the afternoon and we had a very nice talk. He has a pupil at Mrs. Evans' and enjoys it very much.

Mrs. Ernie H. Abbot & her wife came this evening.

Lycopodium complanatum L.

Light woods, (Lignum) by grass root leading from Red trail. See June 26

Shelburne, N.H.

1918  
Aug. 2

Clear, warm, breeze, till 3.30 when there was light rain.

This morning Dr. Cleanning & I took a walk down the road as far as Wheelair Pond. Then we turned into the field on the river side and walked round the wood ~~back~~ skirts the river. It is a very pretty spot. Sand and gravel border the river and the Ground Nut turns over the bushes. The common Dodder was running over a bush of Ivy. The view up stream is very attractive. I was much pleased to find in the meadow 2 or 3 Battermat Trees, recorded from here but never found by me. I describe it below. We returned home & I had a short stroll with Dr. Goodale between the Farm & this Cottage.

This afternoon I remained at home reading and resting. Mr. Louis Brown went to the Station to the 5 o'clock train and met her cousin Miss Etta Milburn who will stay with us for a couple of weeks. She is much in need of a rest and is much pleased with everything.

After supper I called on Mrs. Cleanning & had a pleasant call. She & the Dr. gave me "Manual of Trees" by Asa Gray, Rural Manual, H. Bailey, Editor, ill. by F. S. Matthews. I think it very, very kind of them & shall value it very, very much.

Juglans cinerea L.

A group of trees, one some 25 ft. high, one much smaller and two Battermat or three very small ones. The largest had a little fruit. Locality Wheelair Intervale, foot of grassy slope near woods. I took fruiting specimen from largest tree, & leaves fr. a very small one.



Stelburne N.H.

1918  
Aug. 3

~ Saturday ~

Clear, windy, calming at sunset, mild.

It has been an ideal day in every way. This morning I with the others helped at the Emertons cutting string beans. Then I went to the Goodales with Dr. Channing and congratulated Dr. Goodale on his birthday (79 yrs.) and presented him with a large pitcher of strawberry drink. After a pleasant talk we walked up Whill Brook and down to the Peter Poor monument and round through the intervalle home. A very pleasant walk & talk.

After dinner I flew the Kite in the intervalle as the wind was good. All are much interested in watching it.

I read considerable in my Shakespeare's Works manuscript.

Miss Brown has put in the piazza railing a small bowl filled with sugared water and a few Hummingbird nasturtium buds on top. I watched a ♀ bird. Hummingbird visit it several times, as I sat very close. She first sipped from the flowers where were constantly full. Then she tried the liquid, licked it, and put her bill directly into the water, and drank copiously. Each time she flew straight down the hill slope out of sight in the same direction. Once she alighted on the rim of the bowl & drank the water.

My evening was spent as usual, a little at the farm, and then at the cottage.

Two good flowers are still on the Lily. 13 in all. Royal Lily.

Sheburne N.H.

1918  
Aug. 4  
(1)

Sunday -

Becalmed, clouding in P.M. - cool.

This morning I staid at home and wrote and read.

I watched two ♀ Humming Birds feeding from <sup>Humming</sup> the dish on the piazza railing. They always fed <sup>Birds</sup> from opposite sides, but at different times. Any attempt to feed together resulted in a scrap. The bird generally hovered over the edge of the dish and inserted her bill into the liquid, not into a flower. She drank for 2 or 3 seconds or sometimes a little more, then raised her head and poised with bill outstretched, and her little tongue went in and out several times from between the apparently closed mandibles.

It was a pretty sight. In a few seconds this was repeated many times or she flew away. Once I counted 36 dips of the bill into the fluid ere she flew off. This applies to both birds.

A half minute or perhaps one or more minutes or even more lapsed between visits. Once one bird alighted on the edge of the dish and took a good straight drink, reminding me quite a good deal of a pigeon. Once one bird uttered while posing in air, a squeak. One bird usually alighted, between drinks, on the telephone wire a few yards away, where she sat preening her feathers, scratching herself and resting. This prevented much reading, and we watched the performance for some two or more hours.

When the bird rested on the wire, she was certainly feeding herself and not her young. The other bird always disappeared somewhere.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918

Aug 4

(2)

This afternoon Dr. Lehmann & I walked over to church in the village. The ladies went too. We had a very good strong sermon for a minister from Berlin. He preached without notes and everything he said was right to the point and could be understood by young and old.

On our return I called upon Mrs. Mrs. Leighton and sat on the piazza with them for quite a while. They told me much about the farm and their life.

Then I called on the Goodales and saw Miss Hobson, Mrs. Francis Goodale and her three children besides Dr. & Mrs. Goodale. All were bright and Dr. Goodale wears his seventy nine years more gracefully.

It was supper time when I reached home.

The evening was spent at home.

The news from the front is not most encouraging, but we must not expect too much though this driving of the Huns out of the Salient means much.

Time will tell.

I have written a number of letters to-day.

Two Lilies still remain in the stock but they will not last long though they are very attractive even now.

Regal  
Lily



Shelburne N.H.

1918  
Aug 5

Light showers and lightning at 1. A.M. followed by considerable rain - Day very muggy and warm with more or less sun -  $59^{\circ}$  -  $84^{\circ}$  F.

It has been too warm to do much out of doors - I have been at home morning and afternoon reading - 72-

This afternoon I had a call from the Peases - A.S. Mrs. & Henrietta Pease, and Mrs. T. A. Pease and her friend staying with her. We had a pleasant chat on the piazza. The 4 Hummers roach for them - I shall go over to see them pretty soon.

This evening Dr. Channing & I walked as far as the church in the village. The air was good though rather muggy, but the walk was refreshing -

To-morrow morning I am off early for Whitefield to see Fred Shute & family. May the day be pleasant -

Galopsis tetralix L.

Specimens with small flowers (1 cm. long) in barn yard - Philbrook Farm.

Anthemus Cotula L.

Portion of bush plant by the barn, receptacle without chaff near the margin - Philbrook Farm

Cephalanthus occidentalis L.

This plant has quite filled the small enclosure and is in full bloom. By count there are at least 225 buds out on the bushes - Philbrook Farm

1918  
Aug. 6  
(1)

Shelburne, N.H.

~ Trip to Whitefield ~  
~ Tuesday ~

Rain in early A.M. in hour or so after midnight. The day cloudy and sunny haze in the mountains. The nearer ones clear, air refreshing, rather warm. My son planned trip to Fred Hunt's in Whitefield. So at last taken place and to-day has been a great success in every way.

I was up at 5.20 A.M., breakfast at 6.10. Drove over to Upper Goshen with Lawrence, then the 7.12 train for Whitefield, reaching there at a little after nine. Fred met me near the station with his horse and buggy and I was certainly very glad to see him. It took me back to old days. We drove first to see Harry, his wife, and 3 children who live on the edge of the village on the main road, and I made a pleasant but short call. Harry has become from the child to man. Then we rode along the main line, but not the White road just the R.R. track, the Fox place, and passed by Uncle Robert's old home. It looks just the same and it called up many memories. The pines and evergreens "Mirror Lake" from the piazza. A little beyond we hitched the horse to a tree and walked into the Dodge's woods and saw the fantastic White Pine Haze. The country round - It stands a White Pine mountain among the trees in the wood. The view is absolutely phenomenal and towns with very slightly diminishing dimensions for me.

Shelburne, N.H.

1913

Aug. 6

(2)

immense height. The top towers above the trees in the forest, as I saw later from Fred's home. I measured rather roughly the circumference from the height of 5 feet and made it out to be  $10\frac{1}{2}$  ft. That is  $3\frac{1}{2}$  ft. in diameter. The symmetrical, perfectly cylindrical trunk is very impressive.

We drove on about 3 miles and passed the sign showing that we were entering Lancaster. Not far beyond is Fred's farm where I met Mrs. Shurt, Ralph, his wife and 2 sons children, one a boy about 7 yrs. old and the other a 6 yrs. robust girl. They gave me a very cordial welcome. Ralph is a fine looking man, 6 ft. 1 in. in height and it is hard to picture him the small boy of former days.

While I was talking to Mrs. Fred Shurt, Fred slipped away in his buggy to get some Dryas palustris, which he told me Dryas grows about a mile off at the base of Mt. palustris. I went out scattered over a space of some ten acres. He appeared soon after with about 2 specimens in leaf. The bushes are about the height of a man and the stem about  $2\frac{3}{4}$  in. through at the base. It was very much interested and took specimens home - I do not know how much there is of any, though it is in the country - Fred calls it Nicopy. I have been more used to Leatherwood.



Shelburne, N.H.

1918

Aug. 6

(3)

Agrostis - with sp. - in Clinton Woodfield near Sta. - all trees brown. Shelburne.

The wood is white and very light. A piece without the bark, 9 in. long and a little less than an inch in diameter weighs a little less than 2 oz.

I staid with the family at home during my visit, talking over old times. We had a very pleasant dinner and the dearest place was the one that we gave Ralph and his wife at their wedding. It was very thoughtful of them to have them eat for me.

The view from the house is fine and looks directly at Mt. Prospect & Pleasant.

Fred has some twelve cows and makes and sells butter. He has some Berkshire hogs, two of enormous size.

At last I had all good bye and Fred & I rode back as we came, to the station where I took the 4:40 train back. While waiting for the train the last of five long trains for Canada passed through on the line, Central. These trains were full of troops sent to Europe. It was a touching sight. The longest train was 13 cars.

Trains with troops in Canada

Lawrence met me at Groton and I reached home by 6:40. My trip was a great success.

*Drya palustris* L. *Urology* - Lancaster -  
Brush some 5 ft. high scattered over a pasture at the foot of Mt. Pleasant, covering some 10 acres. Fred & I rode over there, a mile from his house and brought back to me some specimens.  
See notes on pages 2 & 3.

## Shelburne, N.H.

1918  
Aug. 7

Rain in early A.M. - before light, a crashing thunder storm after breakfast, sun after that, with more or less cloud rest of day and evening.

These rains in the early morning hours are very peculiar. They interfere with haying. The grain cut last Sat. P.M., Aug 4, is still wet. It was spread and bedded to-day & is now in cocks again. Looks like rain.

I have been pretty busy to-day over my Journal, writing to Fred & his wife etc. This noon after the storm we walked over the river and I collected some plants noted by Miss B. & Miss M. yesterday.

They went to Berlin on a picnic and noted some interesting plants in the grain & oat fields.

I passed the afternoon at home, and even lay down for over an hour.

I have received many letters lately. They always keep me busy.

The morning storm destroyed the two remaining Regal Lilies that were nearly over their beauty.

Left of  
Regal  
Lilies

Helianthus annuus L. Weed, grain field.

I collected this noon between Shelburne Bridge & R.R.

Agrimonia eupatoria L.

Weed in Chandler's Wheat field, between bridge & R.R.

Raphanus sativus L.

Weed in oat field (Chandler's) between bridge & R.R.

Urtica urens L.

Weed in Wheat field (Chandler's) between bridge & R.R. Several plants.

Aster sp. No name given by young folks.

Pieces of large plant, bushy, 2 ft high, from top of Horton, roadside  
Interval between Shelburne Bridge & R.R.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918  
Aug. 8

Thunder & rain last night before & after midnight.  
Cloudy and hot and muggy through the day.  
Rain in the evening.

This weather is astonishing. At least two large loads of hay have been lying out covered since last Saturday, August 3. They have been spread out once or twice.

This morning at ten o'clock a party of us, Mrs. Abbott, junior, Miss Milner, Miss Brown, Dr. Channing & I, walked over the Yellow Trail to Bowls & Pitches. The damp woods and the clouded sky made the walk a very comfortable one. The water was running rather full and the B. & P. looked well. I was delighted to find a clump of *Arnica mollis* Hook., var. *Arnica petiolaris* Fernald, very rare here, and found it on the Mill Brook on a walk to Bowls & Pitches, on Aug. 2, 1884!! This was a single clump on the side of a rock close to the running water by the leading falls at B. & P. It was a good find.

We were home before dinner.

This afternoon and evening were spent at home resting, reading and working over my plants.

*Arnica mollis* Hook., var. *petiolaris* Fernald.

A single clump of a few plants on a sloping rock close to the main at Bowls & Pitches, by the sliding falls above the foot hole. The plants were very small, fruit and there were few flowers on them, and a few flowers - Rare see above.



Shelburne, N. H.

1918

Aug. 9

Rainy night and morning. Heavy clouds all day.

This morning I sat at home, reading  
92. This afternoon we went over to meet  
Mrs. Caroline Thompson at the Seadder Cottage. There  
were present Mrs. & Miss Seadder, Miss Duden,  
Mrs. Converse, Miss Kirk, Miss Hall. Mrs. Thompson  
is Prof. of Zoology at Wellesley College. I had a  
very interesting talk with her. She does not  
believe that a winter larva of a bee can be  
changed to a queen larva. She has proved this  
in the termites.

At supper I was surprised to find Mrs.  
Enebuske & her daughter coming in. They  
will stay here some three weeks.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918  
Aug. 10

Cloudy, mountains capped all day, mild.

The air has been good but we long for the sun: The clouds were much broken at sunset and we had a beautiful display. Dr. & Mrs. Channing came up after supper and enjoyed the view and also the bird display. The Hummingbird (♀) came round several times and was perched on the glass and drank copiously. They do not mind our presence. A sudden noise or much movement of the birds, starts them.

Today the *Aturjo* Bird has been much on the piazza, eating seed scattered there. It is a beautiful creature.

This morning Mrs. Abbott, Mr. Lewis Brown, Miss Taylor, Rev. Channing & I took a walk to Hamlin Hill and through the most beautiful pasture on the hill by the maple orchard. The Caterpillar was flourishing by the Superbloom. I collected what I think must be *Psittacus* *lurida*. We returned by the yellow trail and went road past the Bush Orchard.

This afternoon I wrote my letter to Mary & Harry and rec'd. and then called on the Goodalls. Francis & family are there - I took to call there. They are so cordial.

*Erigeron canadensis* L. Bristly hairy.

Open dry rocky soil, pasture in Pine Grove.

*actaea*

Dry pasture, open, leaves: smooth on upper side, hairy above on lower side.

1918  
Aug. 11

- Sunday -

Shelburne, Vt. H.

Clear all day, cool. Clouds low in the mountains.

The last entire clear day was August 3!! Hay and two tons of hay cut on the 1st of Aug. & are still lying out in cocks. They can be used for bedding only. There is considerable standing grass.

This morning I read and at noon we three went down to the edge of the Knubble where I got a few plants. We found fruiting Solomon Seal on the Knubble and in the Beech hollow woods.

This afternoon I walked to church with Dr. Channing and others. We heard a very appealing sermon from the same minister as on last Sunday. We walked home.

Dr. & Mrs. Goddard called and saw the Humming Bird Feeder.

This evening Miss Dudley & Miss Thompson called and we had a nice talk in Teas.

There is much to learn in this world.

Polygonatum biflorum (Walt.) Ell.

Fruiting specimens from north slope of Knubble in shade, and edge of woods n.e. corner of Beech hollow woods.

Several fruiting plants were seen in each place.

Spiranthes Romanzoffiana Chan.

Grass land, moist, just n. of Knubble. Help

Trifolium repens L.

Pink flowers, grass land, just n. of Knubble

Linum catharticum (L.) DC.

Fruit, same clump as July 27. It is fruiting well.



Shelburne, N.H.

1918

Aug 12

Clear! hot, calm. Max. 89°F.

At least a clear, hot day, very pleasant, but rather warm -

This morning Dr. Channing, Miss Brown, Miss Tufts, + I, with Mrs. Abbott, jun. and Mrs. Enebreke walked up the road past Mill Brook some  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. and then, back + through the interval where we visited Peter Pool's monument, and continued over the trail to the bridge and back home, some 3 miles - It was very nice, but quite hot.

This afternoon I staid quietly on the piazza, reading. <sup>the Hummingbirds</sup> frequently from the tumbler of sugar and water - One ♀ always drives the other ♀ away if the latter is there. Apparently one always flies away east over the dews, while the other flies through down toward the Bungalow. Prof. Johnston says he sees one often by the Bungalow.

Humming Birds

Before I called on Dr. Channing and found the rest of my household there.

This evening Enckelina + Larry who are waiting on the table came up to see the moon. They were much interested though the moon was rather obscured by mist - It was very low down - Still they saw the crater mountains and got a good idea and will come again.

A letter from Helen Faber tells of the arrival of my photograph at last -  
 lately finished "The Riddle of the Night" by T. W. Haushed.

Stellburne, N.H.

1918  
Aug. 13

Heavy fog in A.M. clearing, light cloud and haze during day. A few drops of rain at 1 P.M. Evening clear. Therm. near half. Hot.

This morning Dr. Channing & I took a walk down the road, round Wheeler's Pond to Cross Neck and back through the woods to Evans. It was pretty warm, but pleasant. *mentha*

The *mentha* *Cardiaca* is almost gone. *Cardiaca* gone!  
I found only some half dozen flowerless stalks - It has been there for years. Something has killed it. It may recover.

This P.M. I read & rested and at 4.30 we walked over to the Emersons and met Mrs. Fox of Cambridge.

We walked over the garden, and saw the vegetables in fine shape. He had the canned products and sat under the trees and drank tea. It was very pleasant and we went down to supper at 6.30 -

This evening Mrs. Clara Emelshke, & Peggy & Reggie came out I showed them the wood.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918  
Aug. 14  
(1)

Clear, sunny and hot. P.M. - heavy thunder storm, rain in torrents, thunder and lightning very sharp and loud. Wind very strong.

The storm this afternoon was extremely late - Thunder rare. The black clouds were rolling up in the storm west by S. P.M. and the storm was not over till about 5 P.M. We fired very early to meet it, especially on the plateau and remained there to watch the drifting rain. The snow as it swept by. The large field of corn is flat and 2 feet for the buckwheat in the valley. There was a turmoil on the house piazza. A table of considerable weight was sent up-side down, one awning was torn away, and a large folding screen was hurled some distance among the trees. A fine sunset followed.

This morning Dr. Channing & I with Clara Swanton, Mrs. Enchuske & Clara, and Mrs. Abbott, Jr. went up to Wiggins Rock. The Presidential Range was visible, though the air was thick. It was too hot for a long walk and we returned. The rest of the morning and afternoon was spent at home.

The Misses Freeman with their sister & wife Mrs. Hays Nelson came in on the before dinner before the night. They all came up to the Cottage after supper and we had a very pleasant talk. The Hummingbirds drank from them. We went up on to Sunset Rock and had a fine sunset view.

I shall not forget the storm.



Hullman, N.H.

1918  
Aug. 17  
(2)

This afternoon while the storm, as I told  
in the journal, had cottage windows, the  
singing, clouds, a fair large Cypripedium ap-  
peared in air over the interval with the  
in clouds. He seemed uncertain as to what  
he was going, so he called toward the  
Krumble, then started north over the lake  
house and finally came straight toward  
me, passing just over the house. With my  
increasing, I brought him close to me  
and saw the bird and his prey very  
plainly. The bird was a large hawk  
and the bird got from the river. He had  
it in the typical position, he held the  
bird and the bird's feet grasping the fish  
one before the other. The whole appearance  
reminded me of a Zepherus with the long  
one hanging beneath. The bird disap-  
peared over the trees to the west.

Catching  
with  
feet

Shelburne, N.H.

1918  
Aug. 15

Clear as crystal, cool after., sun warm in  
sun.

It has been one of the best days in the season  
when, after a storm, the air is crisp and  
cool, and as clear as it could possibly be.

After breakfast we three drove with Fred  
rifle to Glen Ellis Falls. I never saw the  
big mountains so clear. We picked out our  
places very distant, and visited Crystal  
Cascade and Glen Ellis Falls. The water was  
flowing strongly. I did not go down all the  
way to the Falls, only to the chain-enclosed  
lookout. It was the finest view of the big  
mountains on this coast I ever had.

The first time to dinner -

This afternoon I took some pictures  
and read in. The Humming Birds were  
busy at the feeders this afternoon. I sent  
them enough to touch the glass with my  
hand from my chair -

Humming  
birds  
Tame.

Dr. Thur. Morse called here supper.

This evening five of the maids came up  
and I showed them the moon and the double  
star in the saddle point of Pipe - (Pt. Lonsdale, Aug. 14),

Dr. Thur. Manning, Miss Ruth & Miss Ruth said with  
us on the piazza after tea. The view over the  
green interval at sunset is beautiful.  
Miss Mather goes tomorrow and will see  
Miss Lee very much -

LeBarre, - U.S.

1918

Jan. 16

- Friday -

Sunny, with big cumulus clouds, cool.

It has been an ideal day throughout.

This morning Dr. Channing, Miss Groom & I walked on a road to the Presidential Program and Gus's water supply tank near the lake on Cabot Road. Then Dr. Channing & I took the Yellow Trail to the Leighton crossing and followed that to the road. Then we crossed through Leighton's Pasture or Intervale to the river where is a line view of the farm and ranges to the north. Then we came across the Philbrook Intervale.

Mrs. Groom brought back some sphagnum from the swamp near the entrance to the woods at the end of the Scudder pasture and I was delighted to find several stems with fruit. I shall send them to her now.

This afternoon I sat on the piazza very close to the tumbler, and the Hummingbird came, sat & drank but 16 in. from my hand in the chair. Then I moved closer, held the tumbler close, and put my hand round it, with my forefinger & thumb encircling the can. The bird approached, alighted on my forefinger and drank several times from the sweetest water. It was an experience.

Mrs. MacLachan, Miss Hope & Miss Winifred & Miss Lake (a friend) came this P.M. in auto from Fair Hill. They sat on the piazza here, talked & drank tea. We were pleased to see them. They left on an hour & then returned.

Mrs. & Philip Evans, Mr. MacLachan & friends called and I was very glad to see them. They were very nice.



Shelburne, N.H.

1918  
Aug. 17

Clear, cool, breeze. Max. 65° F.

It has been a very fine day. The hay is all in, this afternoon, except for small patches to clear up here & there. Haying  
about  
noon

This morning Dr. Channing & I went down to the Island, and I botanized along the creeks examining the muddy slats from back of the knubble to the stretch part way between Evans Island and the Ernestine field.

This afternoon I walked over to the Red Cross  
Y. at Mr. Huns. Chapman's (Astor) place - A num-  
ber of us walked. It was a remarkable affair.  
At least 300 were present. A band was in the lawn.  
The house was open and we wandered through the rooms  
with fine paintings, bronzes, armour &c. &c. The best  
singers from the Metropolitan Opera Co. N.Y.,  
sang and I stood very near them. Clara  
Emerson played beautifully on the violin.  
Girls in white presented boxes to you for money  
and ice cream was served - Fortunes were <sup>told</sup> ~~told~~  
to such as would it - The singing was exqui-  
site. The singers were Marie Sundelius, Marion  
Greene, Vernon Styles, Rachel Emerson -

*Spiranthes* & *Siphium* Proctor. Trees, creek bank of Kumbler  
*Saxifraga* laetifolia Webb. Common

Truss & Co. - back of The Island P. Farm  
Palm Springs  
 Astoria

Asst.

of The Island. P. Farm  
1. near the Creek bank of Knaball  
2. " " " " P. Island

" " " "

... .. 6,

She came, A. H.

1918  
Aug. 18

~ Sunday ~

Clear, cold, cloudy in P. M., a few rain drops at 7:30 P. M.  
Temp. very cold. Min. 36°, Max. 73° F.

This morning I was busy floating out some  
Biotinophytos that I got yesterday. I read  
and wrote for me.

This afternoon I walked to town with Mr.  
Channing & Miss Brown and heard a strong, practical  
sermon from the minister. He said that  
the Lord is a shame that but few  
from the village came out here for the  
Lord's sake. I was in the pews and  
saw 5. Then I sat close to the south  
aisle, and tried to tumble of sweetened  
water near me and encircled it with my  
fingers as before. Three or four times the  
Hummingbird who does not alight, came  
flying up and drank, remaining perched as  
usual. She was nervous and investigated me  
carefully. Her humming wings fanned my  
hand and once she flew around my head  
very closely to see what it was like.  
Her squeaks were very audible, and when she  
drank her throat about the swallowing mo-  
tion and as she raised her bill every second  
or third her tongue vibrated not rapidly. It  
seemed yellow in color. This a beautiful sight.

Humming  
bird  
drinks

I called at the Grotto before tea.  
This evening we called at the Seaboard  
to say good bye to Mr. & Mrs. D. J. Converse  
who go to-morrow. During the absence of the Spirit  
of the Atlantic, Mrs. Converse and her sister.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918  
Aug. 19

Clear, calm, cool.

This morning we went down to the Intervale. I watched the reaper machine at work, cutting, binding, and knotting and cutting the encircling cord, and throwing out the bundles of oats. It is a wonderful piece of work.

Then Dr. Channing & I & Miss Brown walked up Cabot to the Cypripedium arietinum station. I was much interested to find 11 plants there, 3 of them in green fruit. I took one plant with fruit, leaving the rest.

This afternoon Miss Brown & I picked a half bushel of beans that Mrs. Emerson gave us. I helped string some later.

At 5 P.M. Mrs. Miss Darling, Miss Currier, came, Hummingbird to see the Hummingbird. Miss Dink & Miss Bull came Bird a bit later. The bird that does not alight on the ground came and drank. Then I moved up, close and put my hand round the plant and she came and hovered over and drank again. All were delighted.

This evening Dr. Channing, Miss Dink & Miss Bull Prof. Mrs. Emerson came up. Mrs. E. helped string beans. It is a wonderful night, clear as crystal.

Cypripedium arietinum R. Br.

I visited this Am. the spot on the side of Cabot where the plant grows. See June 12 & Oct. 14, 1915; there were ~~several~~ plants, three of them in green fruit. I took one fruiting plant, leaving the rest. This is the only Shelburne & Coös Co. station known.



Shelburne, N.H.

1918  
Aug. 20

Clear, warm, very pleasant.  $82^{\circ}$  max  
This morning Dr. Channing & I walked  
to Innes Slide. Most of the grass is cut & in  
and the grain is being cut, & thrashed.  
Our distance was about  $8\frac{3}{4}$  miles.

This afternoon we devoted much time to photographing the Humming Birds. Miss Brown <sup>the</sup> ~~Humming~~  
managed the two cameras at 6 feet. A number  
of pictures were taken in various attitudes, but  
we did not get a picture of the bird on my  
finger. I held the glass up near me,  
and I held it on the railing, & once  
the bird alighted when I held the camera  
and I snapped it. The bird alighted near  
me when I was not holding the glass.  
I still think that it is one bird the al-  
lights and one that never does. I feel sure,  
but may be wrong. One non-alighting bird  
seems a bit larger.

Miss Currier, Mrs. Enchuska & Clara called  
this afternoon and their evening. Prof.  
Mrs. Emerson made a short call.

Miss Brown has put up to-day  
12 quart jars of string beans. She  
has been very busy about it.

George sent me for identification  
to-day from somewhere a bit of  
*Solanum rostratum* Dunal.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918  
Aug. 21

Clear, calm, warm - Max. 84°F.

Though rather warm it has been a very fine day. This morning Dr. Channing, 4 miles & I started for our walk, but near the bridge he met and was taken back by Mr. Thos. Storrad of Brookline, coming up from Better Beach - I continued and walked in some way behind Oliver, where I had not been for many years. I got home shortly before dinner, being picked up this side of the bridge by Mr. Brown with my cat with two boxes. It was very pleasant.

After dinner Miss Murdoch from Taunton, Mass., at the Evans Cottage, recovering here after a severe illness, and training for a nurse, came up and I showed her a number of things. She helped me lay out some plants of this morning and was much interested in my work. She left about 6.00 P.M.

The Hummers have been about to-day, but I have had no time to do any photographing. The last one to visit sat on the fence at 8 P.M.

Dr. Channing sat on the piazza here this evening. The full moon in the east, and the ruddy glow in the west in the cloudless sky were wonderful.

Salvia rotundifolia L. here found by old cellar, village. See 7/19/18.  
Castilleja coccinea L. Fence border open field. Forest. Village.  
Hebe pinnatifida L. Hummer keep by barn in village.  
Lepidoptera - Chrysomelids - Chrysomelids - Chrysomelids - See 7/17.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918  
Aug. 22

Thursday -

Light breeze, calm, warm, Max. 87°F.

This morning Dr. Channing & I took our regular walk. We went over to the village and walked up to Judge Evans cottage on the slope of Oliver.

The view from there is to the north across the river and is fine - Norwich is out of sight.

On the way to the village between Leighton's & Garter & Hamlin's we saw three Garter Snakes. Snakes by the roadside of fair size. There were to be three, two about 1 1/2 ft. long, the third larger.

The larger one worked away into a hole by a shrub, but the other two kept close together and came out on to the road to me and followed a little way. It was very strange. I did not molest them, but kept them away with my stick as they got close to me. They finally worked to the road side. What were they after?

This afternoon I rested and then sat on Hamlin's the piazza and watched the Humming birds. Bird. The two were apparently toward each other, but one hovered over and drank from the glass with my hand in it. We took one 4x5. Photo.

The oil heater this morning smoked terribly in the bath room and it took Miss Brown & I 1.30 P.M. with hard work to repair the trouble. I never saw any thing like it. Every square inch coal black, and the heater was guaranteed not smoke.

Dr. Thos Channing sat in the piazza this evening -  
*Andropogon scoparius* milky  
*Andropogon* var. *peruviana* (Humboldt) *Andropogon* *peruviana* *Andropogon* *peruviana* *Andropogon* *peruviana*  
*Scirpus pedicellatus* Fernald. *Scirpus* *peruviana* *Scirpus* *peruviana* *Scirpus* *peruviana* *Scirpus* *peruviana*  
*Ligustrum usitatissimum* L. fl. at 10.00 the Channing *Andropogon* *peruviana* *Andropogon* *peruviana* *Andropogon* *peruviana*



1918  
Aug 23

- Friday -

Shelburne, Vt.

Clear, and very warm. Max. 89 F. <sup>Clouding in</sup> <sup>Blue Evening.</sup>

Though very hot, it has been a pleasant day and I have been comfortable in the house. It was too warm to take our usual walk and I have spent the day at home working on my plants.

Miss Fanny was taken to the hospital in Berlin this morning, and operated upon for gall stones. <sup>at the</sup> <sup>Hospital</sup> The result was very satisfactory, and we are now deeply concerned in her recovery. She has been very poorly for some time.

Yesterday morning I watched a ♀ Marsh Hawk sailing over the Intervale. Presently she alighted and spent at least 20 minutes eating something. I could see all her actions plainly through my telescope, but could not see what she was eating it. Some half a dozen Crows alighted around her a very short distance off, and quietly gazed at her, occasionally walking close by her. It was amusing. - Two or three times she rose a foot or two and winged for them, and then resumed her meal. Finally she fled away.

The Hummingbirds have been busy to-day, feeding and chasing each other. <sup>Humming</sup> <sup>Birds</sup>

This afternoon Dr. Sordale called and this evening Dr. & Mrs. Chauncy walked over and sat on the piazza. - I showed my plants, and we watched the Hummingbirds drink.

It is clouding up and I fear more bad weather -

Shelburne, N.H.

1918  
Aug. 24

Clear, warm A.M., cloudy P.M. with a few drops of rain, air cooler. Max. 86° F.

This morning I walked with Dr. Entale along the creek opp. his cottage examining the plants in the border. I was pleased to find *Polygonum scandens* L.

Later at 10.30 Dr. Chauning, Miss Boone & I walked to the woods back of Scudder pasture where I got in abundant fruit *Sphagnum* sps. Then we took the yellow trail and the road to Lighten's. It is a very pretty wood. On the road we found the 3<sup>d</sup> Juniper for Shelburne, all three being in the Lighten's woods - the 4<sup>th</sup> got home in time for dinner.

This afternoon I spent at home with my plants and with reading & callers. Miss Harris called & later Mrs. Abbott. I watched long throats in the woods a Cedar Bird on a branch by the road.

The Humming Birds have been busy all day drinking.

Miss Parker & Miss Barker spent the evening with us.

*Sphagnum*

Abundant in fruit, edge of woods, back of Scudder pasture.

*Juniperus communis* L., var. *depressa* Pursh.

Lighten's woods edge of road to pasture, between house & yellow trail.

The 2 other stations for the Co. are near by this one in same woods.

*Ribes gracile* (L.) Gray

Low ground, foot of Cabot, by Scudder pasture. Philbrook Farm.

*Polygonum Hydrophyllum* L.

Low ground, foot of Cabot, by Scudder, Barnyard, Lighten's.

*Polygonum scandens* L.

Border of creek, Philbrook Farm.

*Lychnis uniflorus* Michx.

Large plant, with many runners, border of creek, Philbrook Farm.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918  
Aug. 25

- Sunday -

Clear with scattered clouds calm, hot. Max 88°.

It has been a very warm day and I have kept at home, reading, writing, and generally busy. It is always pleasant to sit and read on the piazza with its beautiful view.

This afternoon I called on Dr. Mrs. Channing and this evening Mrs. Eubank & Clara came up and sat on the platform to get the sunset view.

At about 4.30 an auto appeared with Mr. & Mrs. Mrs. Robert Rivers, daughter-in-law of the Robert Rivers Channings to be with us and to visit them arrive. for 2 or 3 days. The main house is full.

It has been planned for some weeks, and has happily come off at last - Dr. Mrs. Channing are very happy. The new arrivals are comfortably settled in the front room and it will be a great pleasure to me to have them here as long as they can stay. After a late supper they went up to the Shack and they came over here again with Dr. Channing about 9 o'clock for the night. I had a very pleasant talk with them both. Mr. Rivers is starting an open air school in Brookline. It is the third year and he has some 80 boys.



Shelburne, N. H.

1915  
Aug. 26

Clear all day, light clouds, sun, a shower in the  
very brilliant sunset, evening clear. Warm.

Mr. & Mrs. Rivers have rested pretty quietly today.  
Dr. Chauning & I took an morning walk, this time  
to the Whiting Farm, where we sat on the piazza  
and saw the wonderful view, in spite of the haze.  
The walk was refreshing and was  $4\frac{1}{2}$  miles long.  
The morning walk has done me much good.

This afternoon I read and wrote. Mr.  
Rivers took a long nap and the children - Mrs.  
Rivers went over to the Sweetbush.

After supper Fannie, Gertrude and her wife  
called and they met Mr. & Mrs. Rivers. We had  
a pleasant talk. Mr. Rivers and I had a long  
talk before we retired.

Thursday, Sept. 27

1918

Sept. 27

Clear as crystal, calm, mild, temp. 79°F

Have been in Norwich Conn. Working.

This morning Dr. Sturtevant, Miss Brown, & I walked up the river to the Whitney Farm and sat on the piazza for the wonderful view. On the return we walked down - the river is better beyond Smith's Farm where there is a good view up and down the river. We got home before dinner.

This afternoon we sat on the piazza and at 3 o'clock Mr. Rivers took us to drive in his car. There were Mr. & Mrs. Rivers, Dr. & Mrs. Sturtevant, Miss Brown & I. We went as far as the Glen House where we stopped to examine the wonderful view. All were delighted with it. We saw two automobiles coming down, far up. On the return we coasted a good deal toward Eorham.

Before we got to Mr. Rivers drove into the intervals to see the farm from there.

Evening at home.

Shelburne N.H.

1918  
Aug. 28  
(1)

Wednesday -

Trip to Dixville Notch, Brook  
Laurens, Jefferson, and back home.  
Clear, cool, calm, max. 75° F

Automobile Trip, 134 miles.

Paris, Am. Mus. Rivers, Clara Emerson, Miss Brown & I.

An invitation of Mr. & Mrs. Rivers we all  
started off at 10 A.M. and had a wonderful trip  
reaching home by 7.15 P.M. The day was abso-  
lutely perfect in every respect and the  
party was bright and interesting in every de-  
tail. The run to Dixville Notch was as  
beautiful as ever. The sky was crystal clear all day  
and the views were exquisite. Goose Eye was a  
beautiful sight. We reached the Notch about  
noon and all were much impressed by the  
wonder of it. The heeling cliffs, the broken walls  
almost erect, and the walls so close together  
are a marvellous sight. We lunched at  
the top of the Notch just below the very summit,  
and spent a good while gazing at the view.

Leaving this spot we continued west fol-  
lowing the valley to the Provoash River, then  
a small stream at the Balsams to the  
Munich River a distance of ten miles.  
It was a beautiful stretch of farming coun-  
try with rolling hills and large barns.

The stretches of land close cut looked like  
opposite leaves. The road was always, under

1. All along the way on both sides of the river will grow tall, coarse-leaved stands of fifty feet, more or less in height, some.



Shelburne, Vt.

1918

Aug. 28

(20)

them pointed and others running for some distance with a sharp ridge. Many of them were cut into by gravel and the hills. They could not be terraces, for they rose on all sides.

All the way to Lakebrook on the Connecticut; Mount Ascutt Mt. rose across the river in Vermont and was a very prominent feature in the view.

We passed south and followed the winding river all the way to Lancaster, through Columbus, Stratford, and Northumberland, with exquisite views all the way. For a long time we had a splendid view of the Percy a Stratford Mills, which I consider one of the most impressive sights in this region. At Lancaster we struck straight for Jefferson, passing on our right the most beautiful and pleasant. The town and tower of Faneuil Creek prominent in Prospect. On the hill between Lancaster & Jefferson is a truly magnificent view of the Franconia & White Mts. from west to east. Long's Pt., Cherry Mt. and the entire range of the White Mts. from west to east. The right time of day for this is the afternoon. Jefferson, Putnam & Madison with the castles and ravines were in fine light as we passed them. Soon we reached Soham and then Shelburne at 7:15.

It is to me a most wonderful ride of 134 miles.

The Channings & the Rivers are off to-morrow morning and I shall miss them so much.

Sheffield, N. H.

1918  
Aug 29

Cloudy, thick, all day, rain in morning and evening,  
later, very chilly. Temp. 62° F. (But one day colder,  
this summer: June 23, 59°)

This morning our good friends Dr. Mrs.  
Walter Shannings, and Mr. Mrs. Robert Rivers left  
us, the Shannings by train, the Rivers by auto.  
I have enjoyed very much indeed the society  
of these friends, and they were all enthusiastic  
for their pleasant visit. I hope the Rivers  
will come to the cottage next year.

I have spent the day quietly, writing on  
the drive yesterday, reading, writing, &c.  
This evening we called on Mr. Leonard  
Gillbrook.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918  
Aug. 30

- Friday -

Clear and cloudy, mild.

This morning I took a walk with Miss Kirk & Miss Bull through the woods in the Leighton & Hamlin places, by the creek where *Laportea* grows to the rock-bound hill slope above the maple grove. The *Laportea* is very abundant. We walked half way up the hill and sat down for some time, enjoying the view of the big mountains and the others. We got back to dinner.

This afternoon I wrote letters and then drove with Lawrence to the station to meet Rob & Charlotte Ware who had tele- Rob & Mrs. graphed that they were coming in response Ware to my invitation. They came on time arrive and we had a pleasant greeting. I am so glad to have them here as long as they can stay. Rob is worn out with work.

We drove back to the cottage and Miss Brown welcomed them. The rest of the afternoon and the evening passed pleasantly on the piazza, about the house and in pleasant conversation.

Miss Lowell arrived to-day for a while. She needs rest and refats all well in Portland.

The Humming Birds have been busy to-day, and an immature bird small and very tame has appeared sipping from the *Nasturtium* but not from the glass. It sipped from a *Nasturtium* in Miss Brown's hand.

*Stellaria graminea* L. } Rocky sunny slope, Hamlin pasture.  
*Bidens cernua* L. }

*Sonchus asper* (L.) Hill. Waste ground by Shelburne R. R. Station.



Shelburne, N.H.

1918  
Aug. 31

- Saturday -

Cloudy, cool, mountains well covered.  $55^{\circ}$  -  $73^{\circ}$  F.  
 Rain in the evening.  
 We start at home this morning, our visitors resting and I was busy in one way or another.

This afternoon Rob took a nap and later he + I took a walk down the road beyond Wheeler's Pond to where I got Gypsophila muralis L. on Sept. 17, 1915. It is some  $\frac{1}{4}$  mile beyond the Pond - The plant was there on the roadside abundantly and we both took a little of it.

This evening we staid a while at the main house.

Potamogeton Clakesianus Robbins

Wheeler's Pond. Floating leaves only found. Abundant.

Gypsophila muralis L.

Roadside  $\frac{1}{4}$  or  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. beyond Wheeler's Pond. Abundant. See Sept. 17, 1915

# CHAPMAN LAWN FETE IS BRILLIANT AFFAIR

## Picturesque Scenery, Perfect Day and Splendid Entertainment Provide Pleasure



New Chapman Estate at Shelburne, N. H.

With providential weather aiding the picnic, lawn fete and musicale held Saturday at the new residence of Mr. and Mrs. William Rogers Chapman in Shelburne, N. H., was the most brilliant and the most picturesque as well as the most enjoyable out-of-door affair which Portland people have been privileged to attend for many seasons. No matter what the fancy of the visitor, it was amply satisfied and from the trip itself to and from sequestered Shelburne, set in the midst of the wild and rugged grandeur of the White Mountains, easy and delightful of access whether one makes it by auto or by train, to the actual participation in the numerous attractive features provided for the entertainment of the guests by the host and hostess, there was nothing lacking. From the first glimpse of the Chapman mountain place with its spacious grounds shimmering in the rays of the late morning sun high above the eastern foothills to the last reluctant glance at its parking caress on rugged western hilltop at "the end of a perfect day," the occasion was one of delight as well as one which it would be difficult to describe in short space.

### Patriotic Decorations.

The great lawn about the mansion with its shrubbery had been decorated for the affair. United States Flags were in evidence, while beside them fluttered the colors of England, France and Italy. The guests came from all over Maine, both the Western and the Eastern Maine music festival choruses being represented, while there were also many parties from neighboring summer resorts and country places in attendance.

### Look Over Estate.

Following the greeting of Director and Mrs. Chapman there was the interest of going over the magnificent estate, the former property of William K. Ashton, and one of the notable show places of New Hampshire, and this included a visit to the sheep meadow where Director Chapman has some of the finest sheep in New England, together with the inspection of the porter's lodge, the barn, laundry and other buildings belonging to the estate.

Miss Dorothy Bean of Berlin was the chairman of a group of young women in Red Cross uniforms, who served as guides and were in attendance throughout the day. The following young women representing the Allied nations, acted as flower girls: Madona Malloy, Columbia; Helen Stuart, England; Helen Barret, France; Winona Vincent, Japan; Mildred Low, Belgium; Atherline Ruggles, Red Cross

nurse; Geneva Culhane, Italy. Alfred Clark and Henry Trask costumed as soldiers officiated as aides.

### Enjoy Picnic Lunch.

A picnic lunch was a much enjoyed feature at noon, with delicious drinks, hot and cold, hospitably provided by Mrs. Chapman.

The afternoon was given over to the lawn fete and musicale with refreshments of ice cream and cake and punch on sale at gay booths under Red Cross auspices, while there were all fortune telling booths and every sort of merrymaking, with grounds and house alike thrown open to the patrons.

### Committees in Charge.

The Red Cross entertainment was carried out under the direction of the following committee.

Mrs. Orton Brown, president Red Cross, Coos County; Mrs. Thomas Parker, Red Cross officer; Mrs. William B. Chapman, and Mrs. E. Emmerston.

The committee of refreshments was as follows:

Mrs. John Mitchell, chairman; Mrs. Orton B. Brown, Mrs. William Ferris, Mrs. M. Rix, Mrs. G. N. McMillan, Mrs. C. W. Rantoul, Jr., Mrs. R. Hamlin, Mrs. M. Rix, Mrs. G. N. McMillan, Mrs. Charles Philbrook, Mrs. J. Evans, Miss Fannie Philbrook, Mrs. A. Wilson, Mrs. C. Peabody, Mrs. A. Leary, Mrs. Head, Mrs. H. C. McKean, Mrs. McLean, Mrs. Frank Doten, Mrs. C. Evans, Mrs. Edwards, Mrs. Ralph Peabody, Mrs. George Leighton, Mrs. Seymour McAllister, Mrs. George Abbott, Mrs. F. Wheeler, Miss Margaret McLean, Mrs. Cushman, Mrs. Lawrence Philbrook, Mrs. J. Leighton, Mrs. W. R. Chapman.

### Band Furnishes Music.

The Burgess Band of Berlin, with Mr. Raeburn as soloist, contributed much to the festivities, furnishing stirring music for the reception and for dancing.

Still another noteworthy attraction was a musicale in the great barn, at which there was solo singing, a violinist, and rousing chorus singing, while many remained for a barn dance in the evening, when the light of varicolored lanterns added to the luster of the scene.

### Festival Announcements.

There were numerous festival announcements made and enthusiasm ran high in anticipation of the 21st Bangor and Portland in October.

Director and Mrs. Chapman were showered with congratulations and good wishes at the leave taking of the picnickers.



